Get ya ass on the celly Cause I ain't got time To be arguing with your ass If you ain't really ready

Girl why you never ready For as long as you took You better look like Halle Berry Or Beyoncè. Shit then we getting married

I brought sand to the beach Cause my beach is better You can keep ya beach Cause that beach whatever

Started out at The Darby
Ended up at 1 Oak
Left the house with 100 grand
Ended up near broke

Don't get mad at me
I'm buying bucket after bucket
When it's gone I'm like fuck it
I replace it with another one

Can't take this money with you Burn this shit up like I'm richer Nigga's asking If the oven's on